

Old Cambridge, Dec 25th 1879.

Dear Mr Garrison,

I am not known
to you, but you have always
been to me a grateful memory.
My Uncle John S. Jacobs,
honored you as the foremer
the awakening power of freedom
to the colored race. His
uncle did what he could
for the same cause. His
usefulness in this life has
ceased. He died yesterday
after an illness of a few
days. He was a Christian
in the true sense of the
word. Almost his last words
were, There is no spot
between God and me, what-

ever to His will I bow to it.
He spoke of you in his
last hours. It would
be a great gratification to
my mother and self if
you could come to his funer-
al tomorrow (Friday) at one
o'clock. Perhaps I am asking
too much.

Very truly yours
Amelia Macdonald.

127 Pitt Andrew Street, corner
of Gray.

